



LONDON  
MACMILLAN & CO.

1878.

and what came of it.  
by  
Priestman Atkinson.

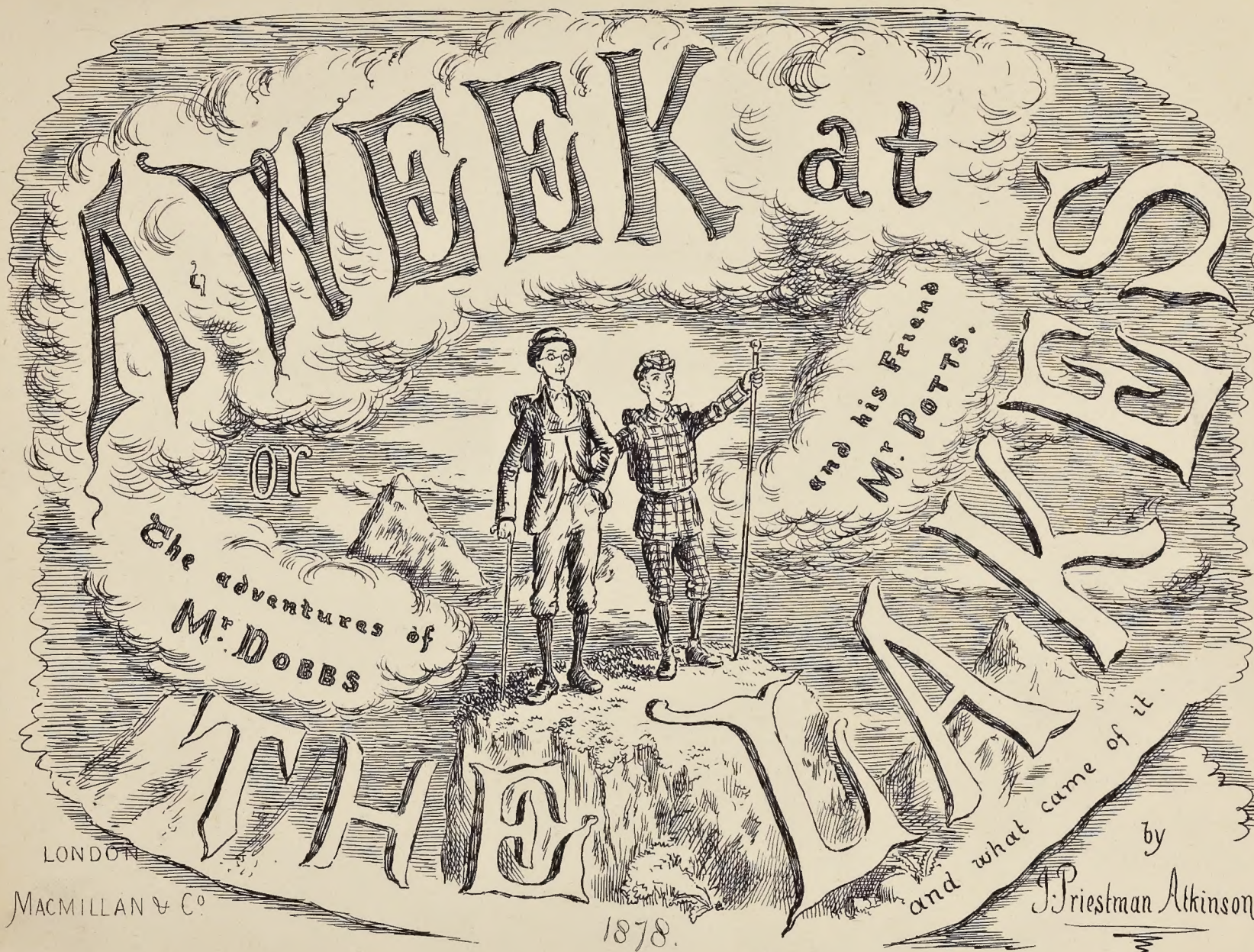






Yas  
has



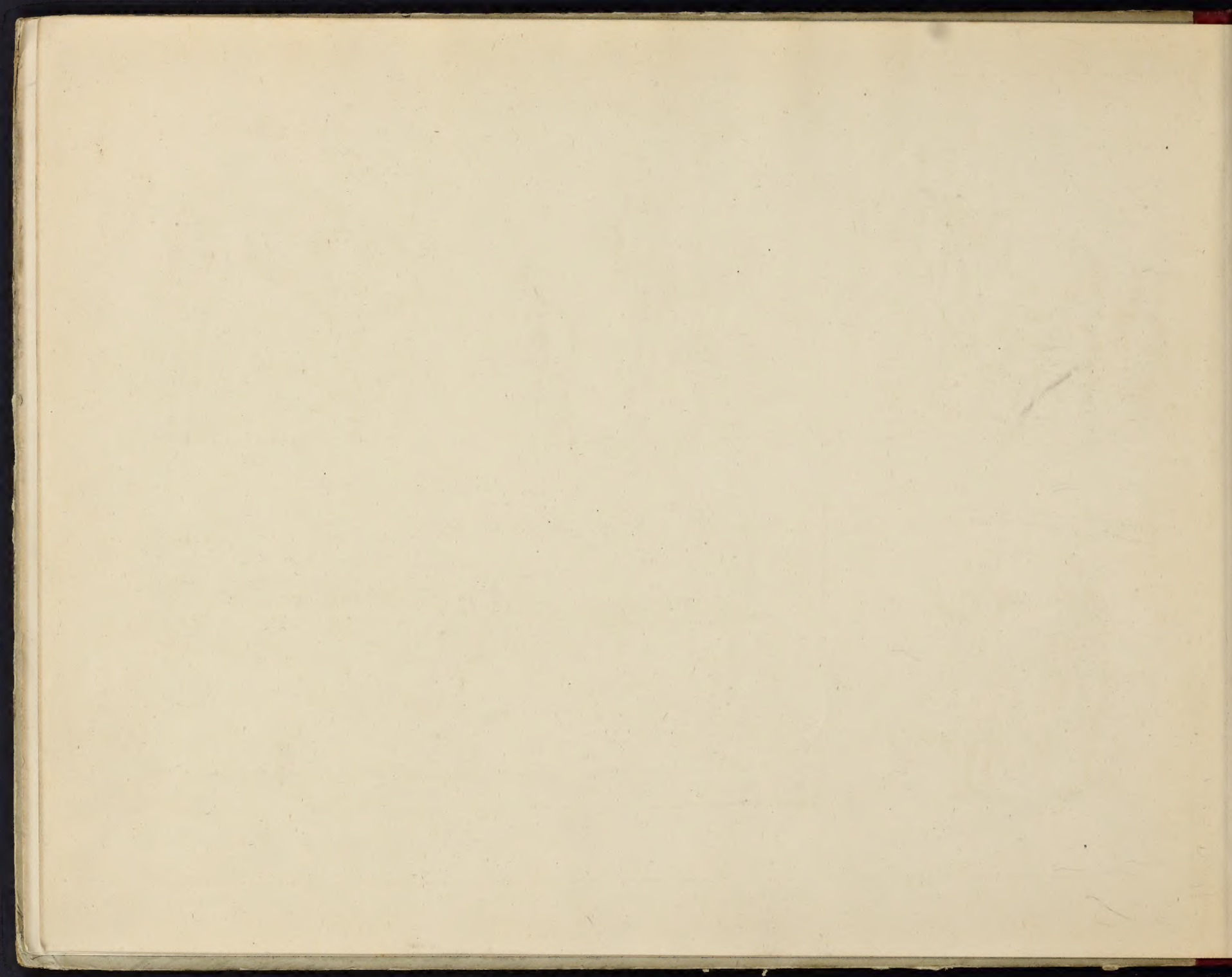


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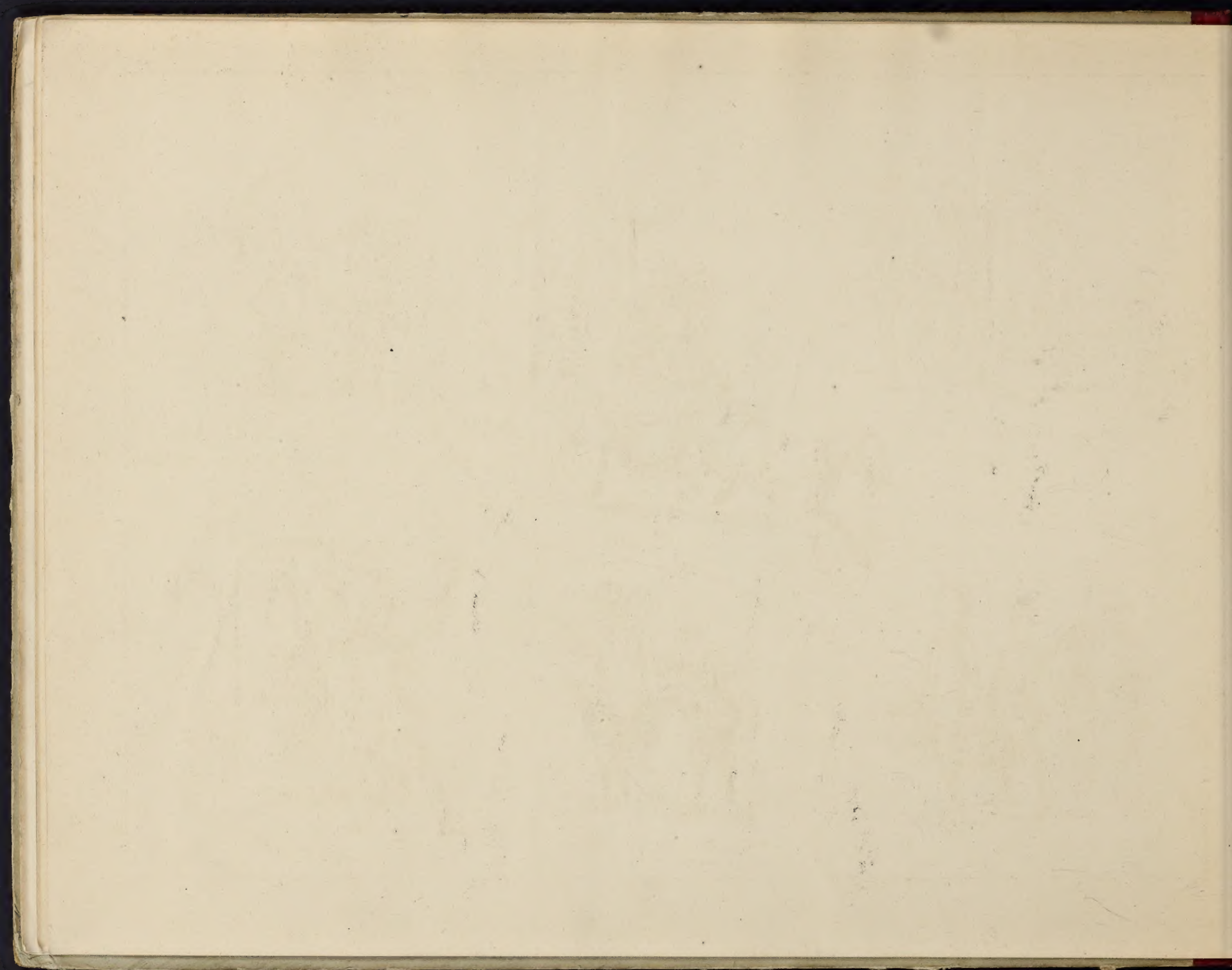




"Behold what our Lakes are coming to!" said Dobbs. let us see them once more before they are all turned into Reservoirs!"











They get their outfit.



Off!



"Why Potts!" said Dobbs - "I had no idea you had such magnificent legs!"



Parting compliments from Cobby.

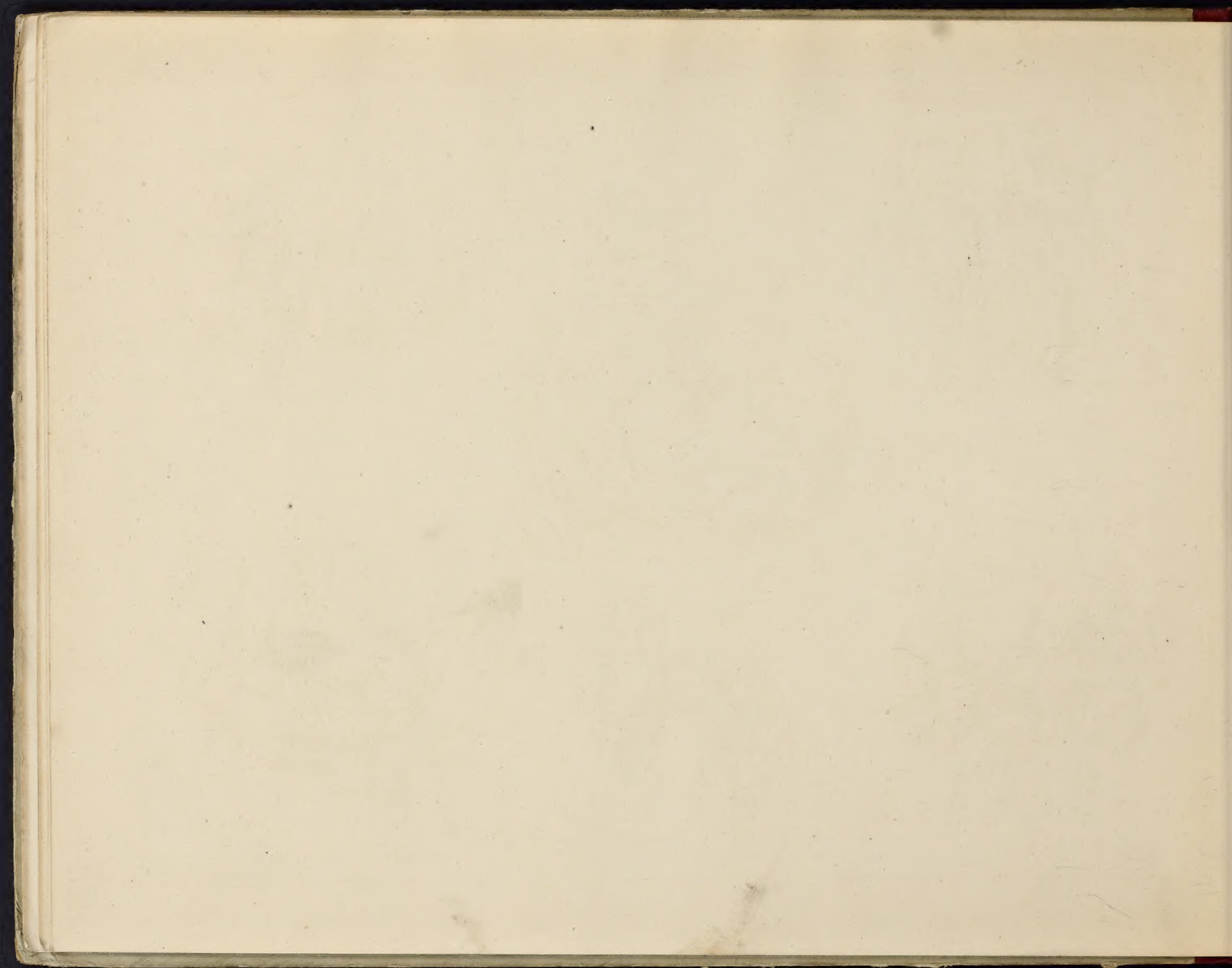


Nothing like a basin of hot soup before a night journey -



(At the second spoonful) "Take your seats going North."







# Incidents of the Night-journey



Only just in time!



1 a.m.



"Sorry to disturb you, Sir!" said Dobbs  
"I'll have to trouble you, Sir!" said Potts.

"Aw-yaw — ah! grmrm — m — ugh!"  
said the other Passengers



3 a.m. Passenger has Nightmare.



Apologies. "You are quite welcome Sir!"  
said Dobbs, politely.



"Tickets, gentlemen please!"







REFRESHMENT ROOM



5 a.m. Not open yet!



Waiting for the Hotel to open.



First day at the Lakes

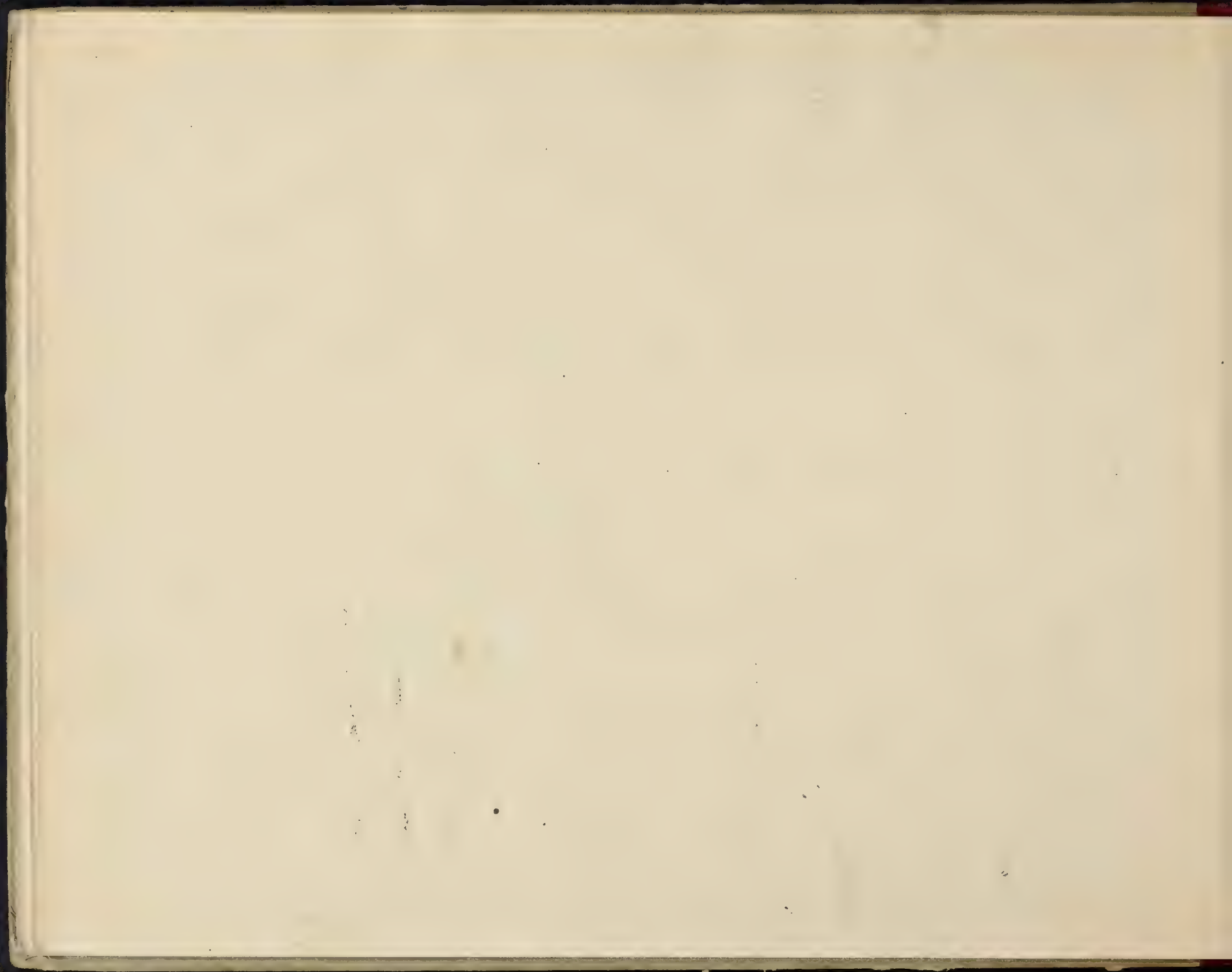


5 p.m. They come to the conclusion that they might as well have travelled comfortably by day.



They take a quiet stroll in the evening.







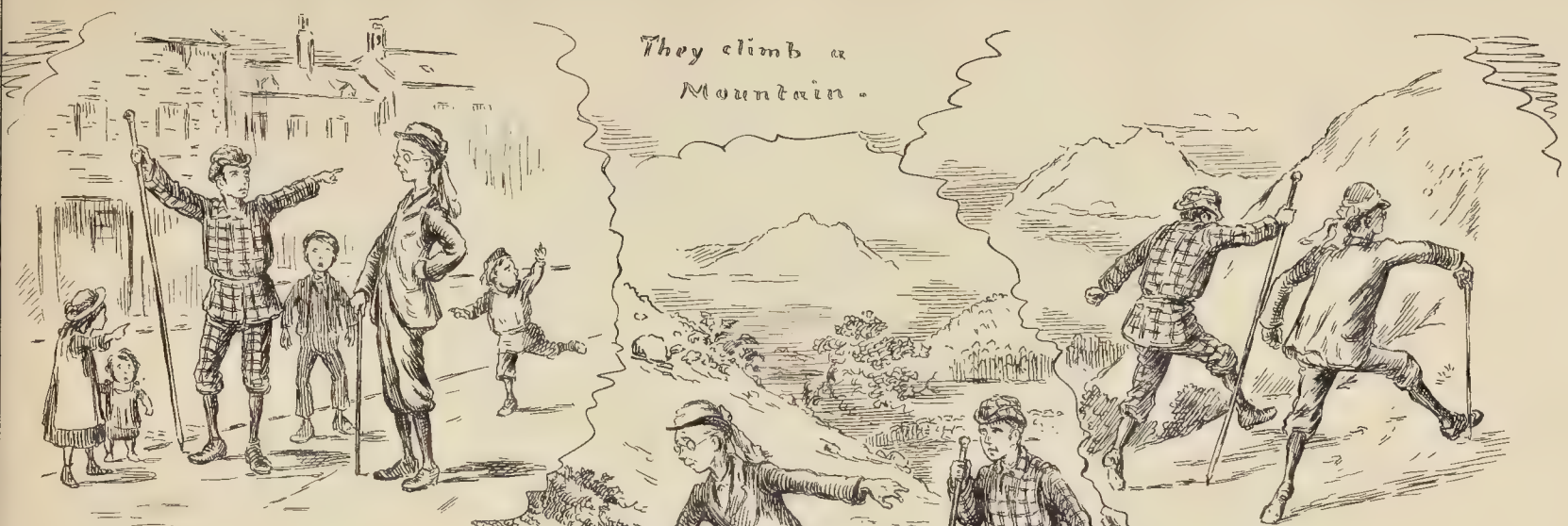








They climb a Mountain.



"Now what shall we do first?" said Dobbs.  
 "Behold yonder Mountain! Let us scale  
 it's frowning side!" said Potts.  
 "O! Billy! here's the Play-Actors!" said  
 the Natives.



There's nothing like  
 making a good start.

They make acquaintance with a "moss-hag."

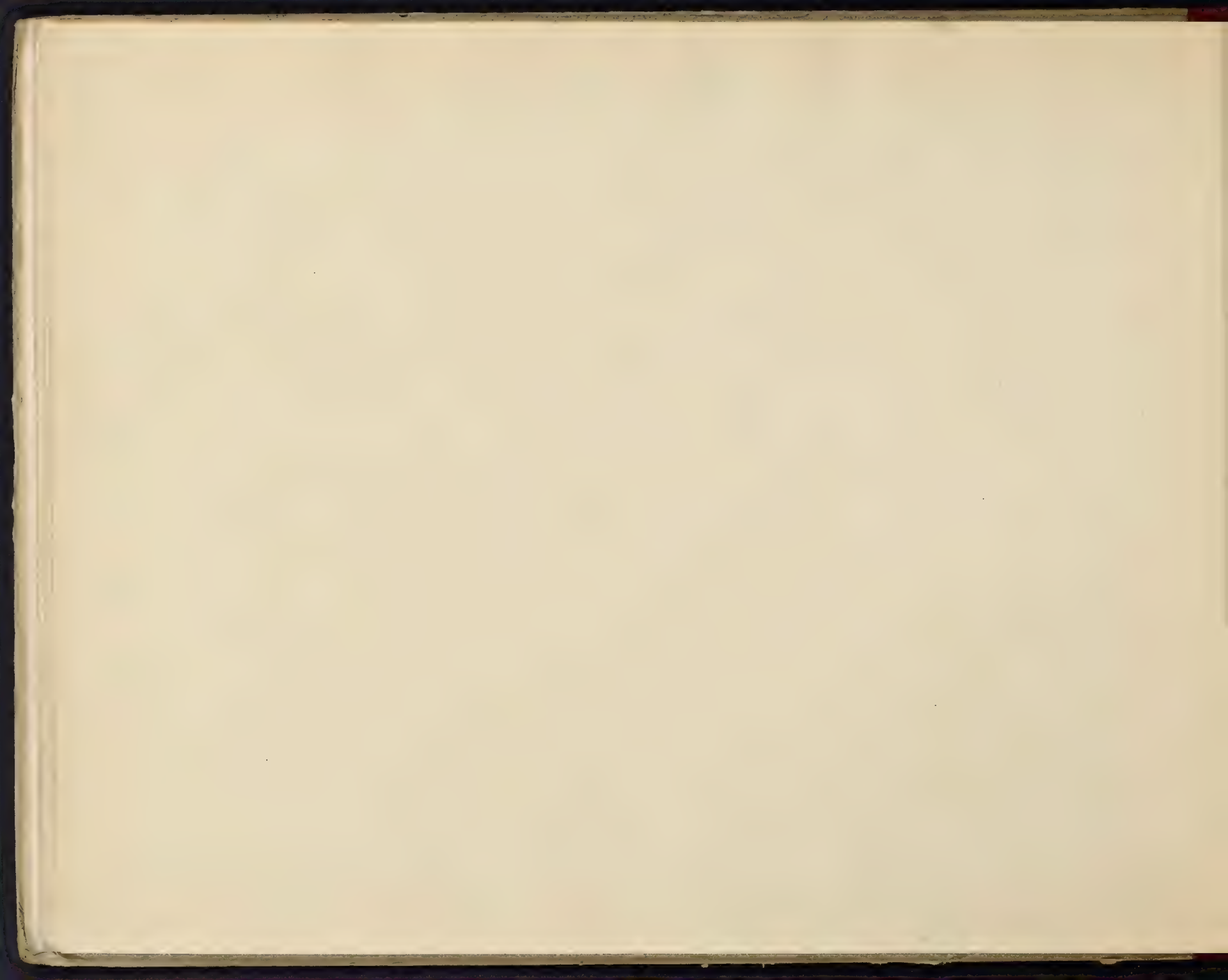


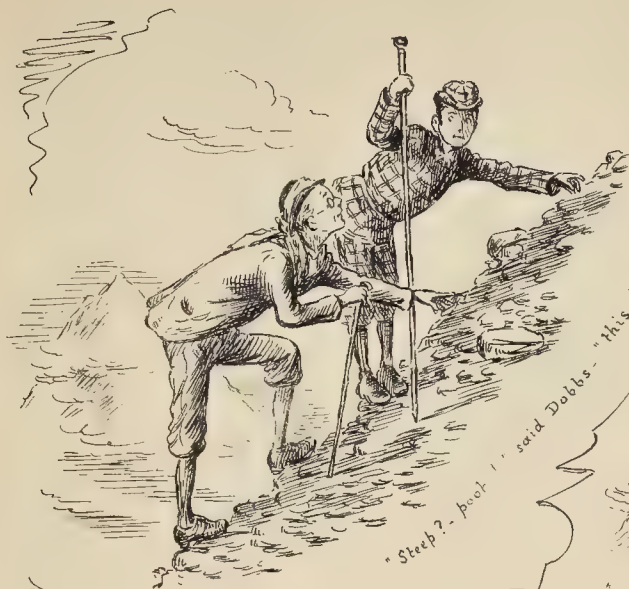
"This is the way we do it in  
 the Alps!" said Dobbs



"Have you that flask?"  
 "No-o! have you?"







"Steep? - foot!" said Dobbs - "this is nothing! - wait a bit!"



"This is glorious! - Come on!"



"The top at last!"  
said Dobbs - but



"Grand scenery! - but a leetle indistinct-eh?"



There was more of it  
round the corner!







Hooray! [N.B. The mountain is somewhat idealised.]



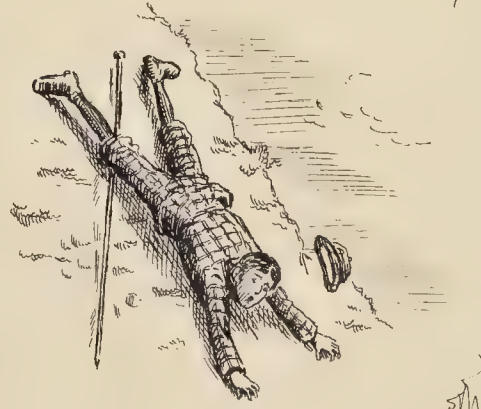
Facilis descensus—



"He-he!", remarked Dobbs, feebly.



"Ha-ha!", roared Potts.



Potts is sorry he spoke.







"Well!" said Dobbs

"Well!" replied Potts



Legs versus Alpenstock.



"Shakes one up a bit!" said Dobbs  
"Rather!" said Potts.



"In a mist, the best plan is to follow a water-course.-  
It must bring you down sooner or later." [Guide Book]



So it does!



The hardy Mountaineers return  
to their Hotel.





# They start on a Walking Tour.



"Thank you!" said Dobbs - "You are a very polite little boy!"



## A Shower.

Said Dobbs - "Let us shelter under the friendly thatch of this homely Cot - perchance the good-woman will ask us within!"

[But she did n't. On the contrary she told them to "git oot o' that" She'd 'ha' nea goodfornowt thramps hingin' about t'house!]



"How does it look from behind?" asked Potts  
"Beautiful!" said Dobbs.



"Yah! Cocksneys! - gie's a penny - yah!"



"This looks a cheap place" said Potts  
"let us have some bread - and cheese!"







"Lunch for two - yes Sir! - No I room if you please!"



"Wash your hands Sir, in No 5!"



"Brush your coats, gemmen!"



"Why they could not be more attentive if we had ordered a dinner!"  
said Dobbs

HOMATERDALE HOTEL	
2 Lunches	5 0
Wine	2 0
Private Room	2 6
Bedroom	2 0
Attendants	1 0
Boots	6
	13 0
With Rooms	

The Bill.



"Oh Lor!" groaned Dobbs.







"Let us get out of this!" said Dobbs



They urge on their wild career.



STANLEY engaged with wild beasts in the African Jungle? — oh dear no! — this is Dobbs and Potts going to ask for a glass of milk at a peaceful English Farm-house!



"This looks like a short cut," said Dobbs.



"Pray allow me to give you a lift!" — said a gentleman on the other side.



"Perhaps after all it is not such a short cut!" said Potts







"What is it?" — "A lovely female attacked  
by a Bull!" said Dobbs — "O don't be rash!"  
[said Potts]



This was what Dobbs saw - and he  
was over the fence in a jiffy.



Dobbs to the rescue!



Dobbs Victor!



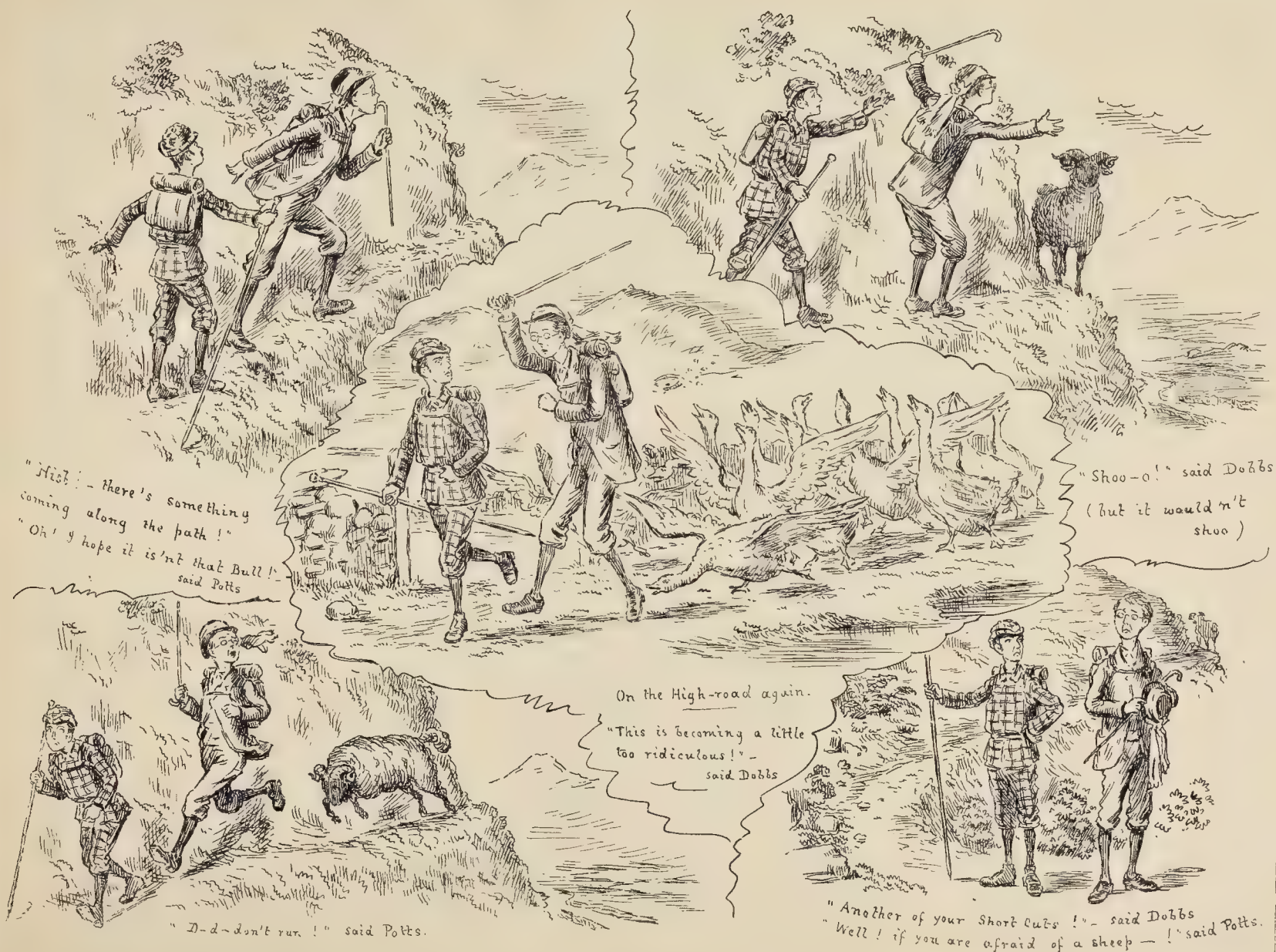
"Au revoir! and a thousand thanks - my -  
my Preserver!"



"But Dobbs," said Potts, "was that really  
a Bull?" —  
"Why didn't you get over and see?" said Dobbs.













"How calm! - how peaceful!" - said Dobbs - "and how melodious  
the distant bleat of the happy sheep!" -



"Tuck in your buppy!"



"Saves tha' reet thou gret oaf - liggin i' t'  
gutter t' fleyt t' yowes!"  
(quoth the gentle shepherd.)

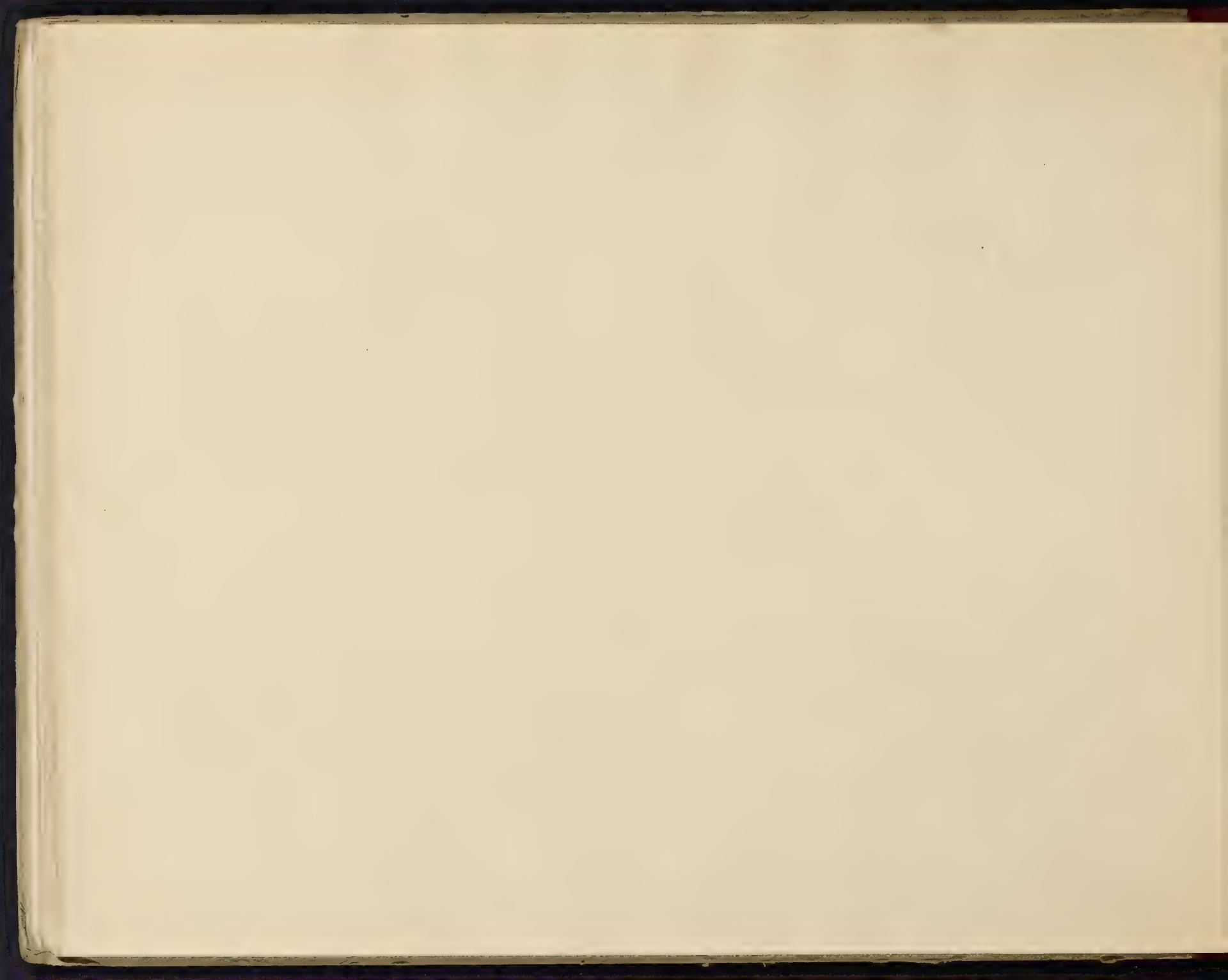


They fall in with a well informed  
stranger who courteously points out  
the objects of interest by the way -



- but who turns out to be a Guide,  
and demands backsheesh with  
menaces.







They sympathise with the Egyptians.



"It's no use," said Dobbs - "I can't walk a step further! - Leave me here to die!"



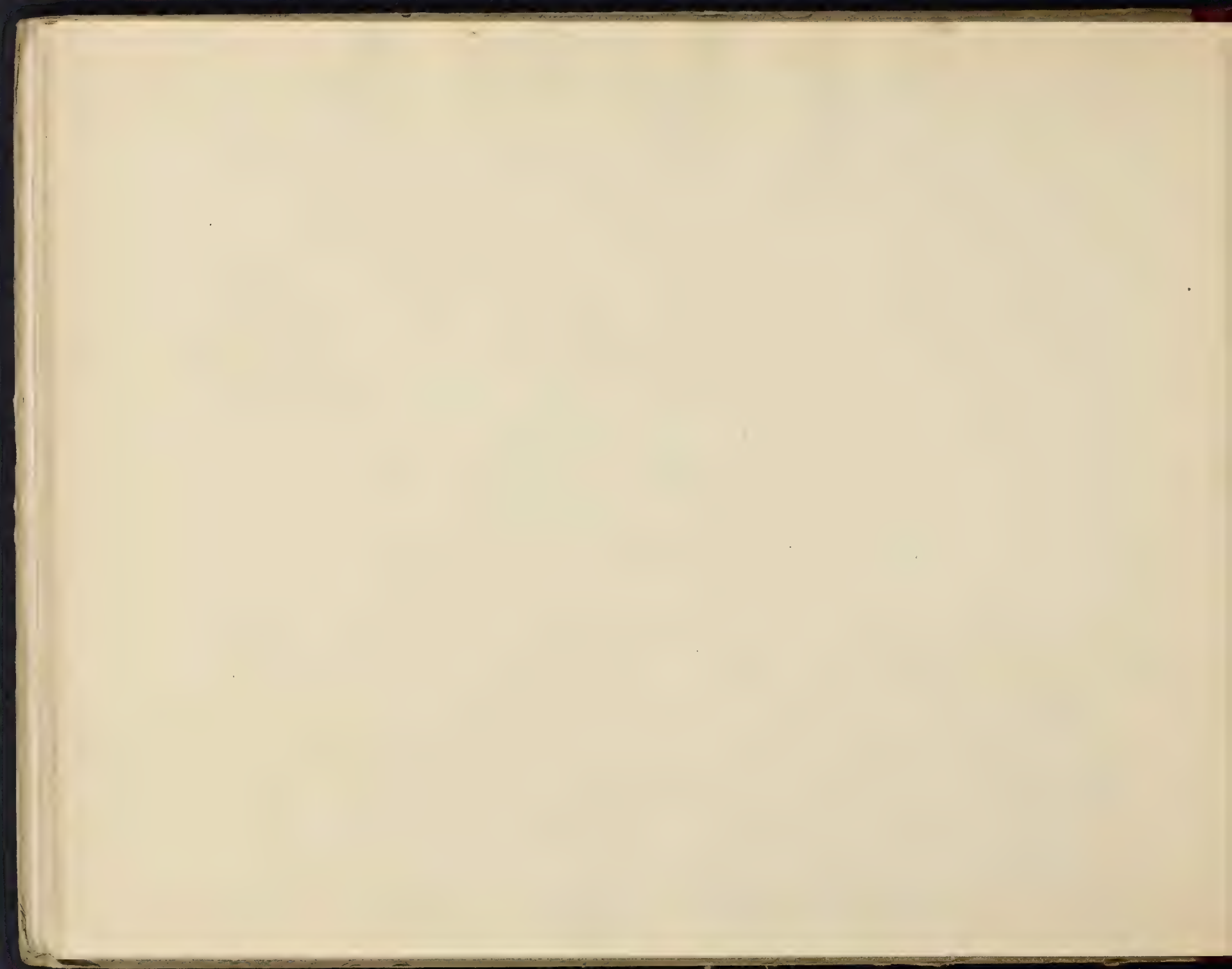
Honour to the Brave!

"Oh papa!" said a pleasant voice -  
"it is the gentleman who saved me  
from the Bull!"  
"Jump in! lots of room  
for both!" - said Papa



"What's a rhyme for Alice?" asked Dobbs, that evening.  
"Crystal Palace", suggested Potts





# They go a-fishing.



"Come on!" said Potts - "it is only the chambermaid shaking out a duster!"

"Potts!" said Dobbs - "you have no soul!"



"I thought you said you could row!" said Potts.

"It's all these confounded rullocks!" said Dobbs.



"We'll try a worm first" said Potts (and they went on trying for a couple of hours or so)



Potts's Bag

or

Two Hours with a Worm.

"I think we'll try 'em with a Fly!" said Dobbs



"H-s-sh!" said Dobbs, about two hours after that, - "there's a rise! - hold onto my coat-tails!"



"got him!"







"You take the hook out while I hold him!" said Dobbs.



"Look here, Potts!" said Dobbs - "I know you would like this fish for your supper - but I promised my dear Parents -"  
 "Say no more, my dear fellow!" said Potts, magnanimously.



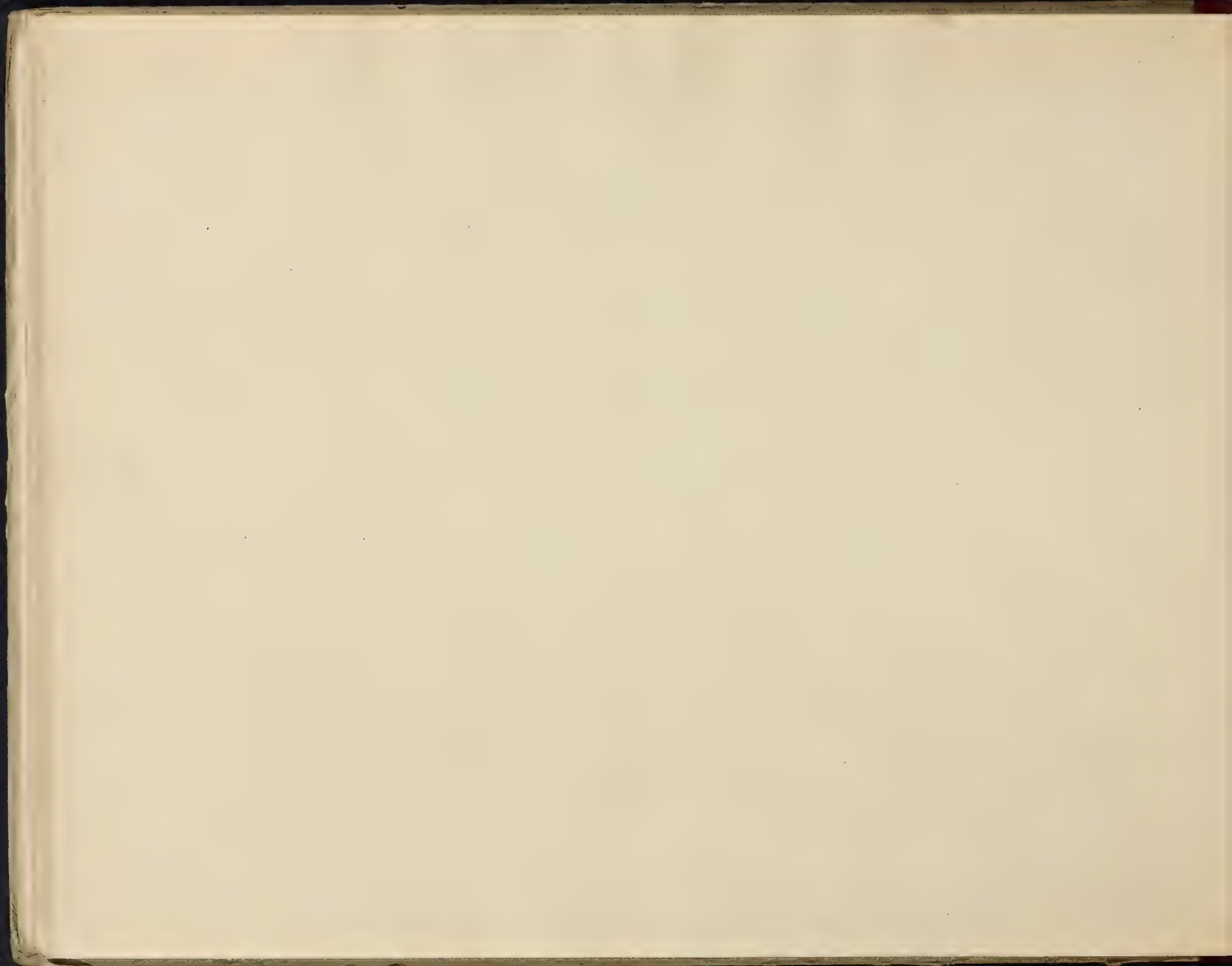
"A Parcel for you, sir - one and ninepence to pay."  
 "Bring a large dish!" - said Mrs. Dobbs.

chez  
 DOBBS  
 père



"Tut-tut-tut-tut!" remarked Mr. Dobbs senior.





"Alarms.  
Excursions."



Said the fair Alice - "O' M'Dobbs! what  
a love of a water-lily!"



"Not fairer than that lily-white -"  
began Dobbs gallantly -



Exit Dobbs.



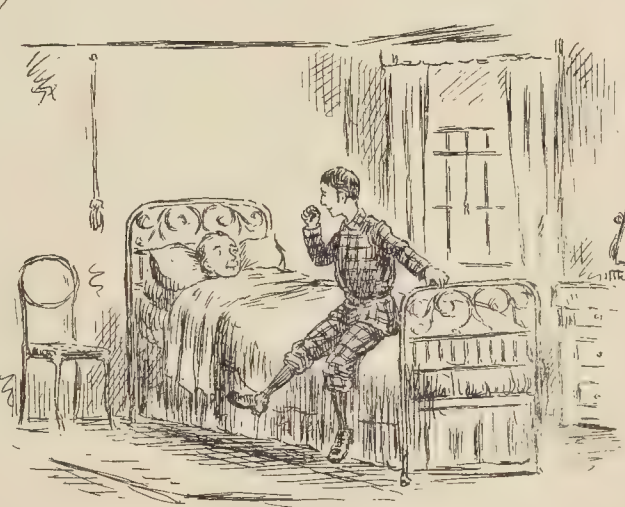
Dobbs hooked.



Dobbs landed.



"Take it quickly, Sir - at once! I mixed it  
for you myself."



"Dobbs you villain!" - said Potts - "confess  
that you tumbled in on purpose!"  
"Don't be an ass!" - said Dobbs.





They go to see a celebrated Waterfall.



"How grand! how sublime!" said Dobbs -  
how much better than all your Theatres - and  
all FREE!"



"Why Potts!" said Dobbs - "there must  
be nearly a pint of water coming  
down!"

"I see the Guide-book calls it a  
Gill," remarked Potts.



"Your Waterfall is an abominable  
Swindle, sir!" observed Dobbs.



"Admission to Waterfall sixpence each if you please!"



Dobbs composing a scathing letter  
to the Times.





# What happened at the Bowder-stone.



"Tis She!" said Dobbs  
 "Well, if it is" - said Potts - "you need n't squeeze a fellow's arm like that!"



"Why there's that Mr Dobbs!" - exclaimed her Papa - "Hey! hey!"



After all Potts behaved like a friend, and made himself agreeable to Papa.



Said Dobbs to Alice - "We must shake hands under the Stone - it is so lucky!"  
 (see the opposite corner)



"Is that you - darling?" murmured Dobbs



"Well I never! - such impudence!" said the Elderly Tourist's good-lady



Said an Elderly Tourist to his good-lady "Shall you and me shake hands under the stone, for old times' sake?"  
 "Ga'long wi' you!" replied she.







Another climb.



"Do you take care of my daughter.  
Mr. Dobbs - Mr. Potts will look after  
me!"

Dobbs thinks the arrangement excellent.



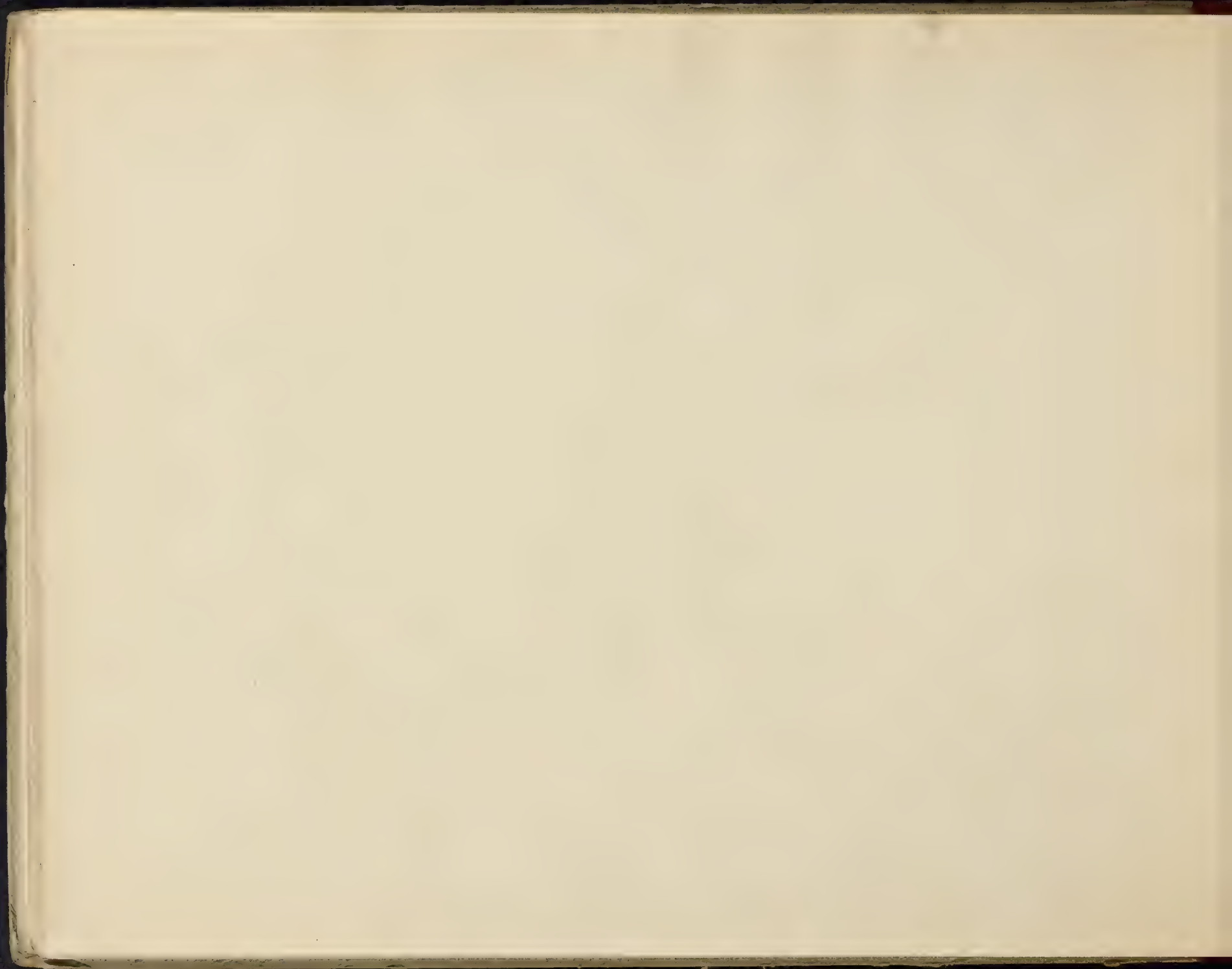
Potts has his doubts.



Dobbs wishes this might last for ever.

Potts begins to wish that he had n't come.







"Jump!" said Dobbs - "I will catch you!"



"Who'd have thought she was such a weight!" said Dobbs to himself.



Near the goal.

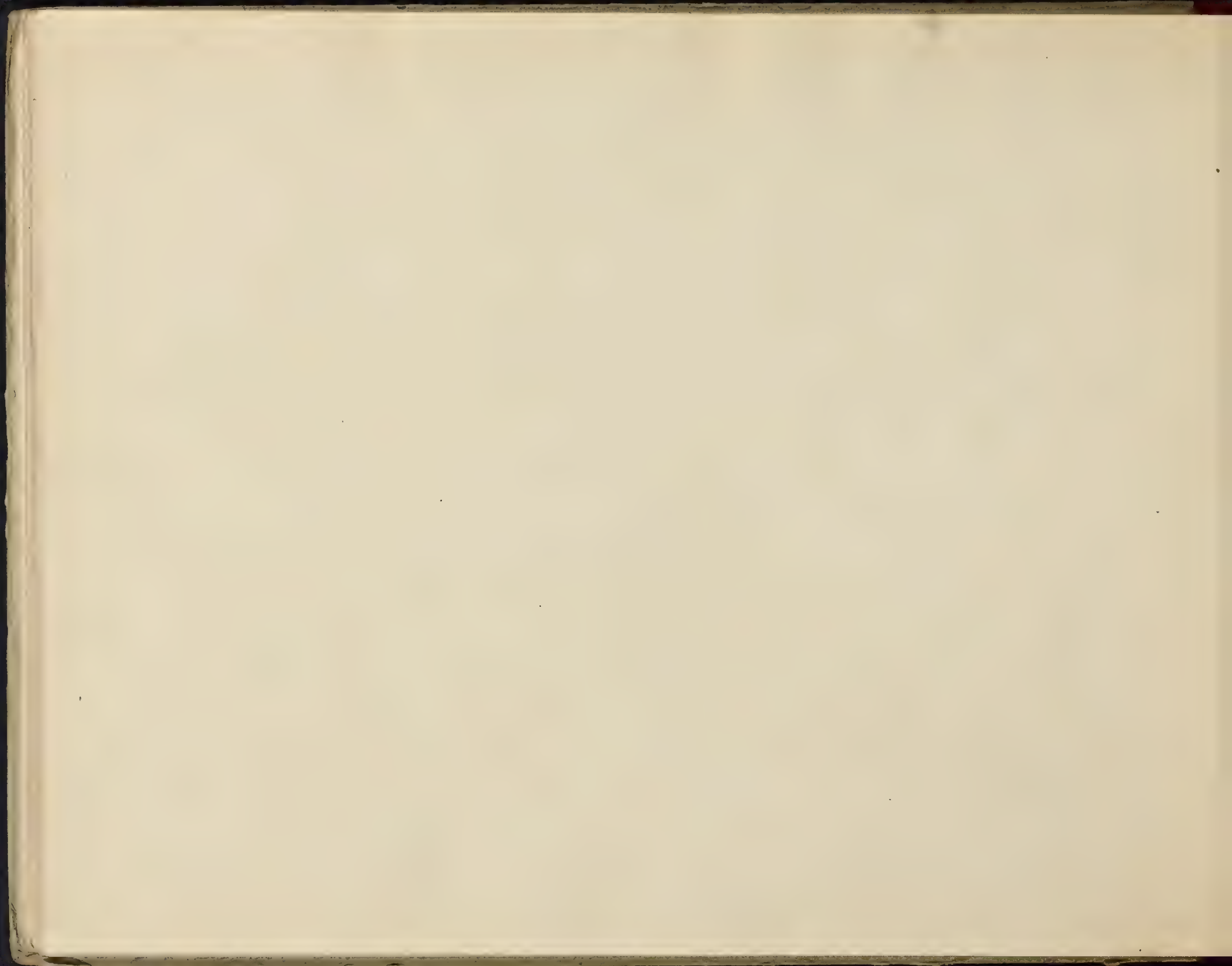


"Why Mr. Potts!" said Her Papa - "what do you make of that?"  
(But: poor Potts was much too blown to answer.)



Tableau.







Dobbs never knew how he got  
down the Mountain. ~  
(N.B. This picture is strictly allegorical)



The interview with Papa was quite satisfactory.



PAPA gives  
his  
blessing



"You'll be Best-man, won't you old fellow?" said Dobbs



Six weeks after -  
(and may they be happy !)

FINIS.



